





of Cumberworth's exquisite statues in bronze placed in the French collection. It represented an angel of colour with two white children on her lap. It could be more striking and effective than the action of the whole group. Its price was one hundred pounds. Various friends, visiting the Bazaar, had been much interested in it as "a mark of respect and esteem," and had offered to purchase it for the Anti-Slavery Bazaar. Cumberworth of these not uniting in all his Anti-Slavery, but highly appreciating his personal character, pure devotion to the service of that race that Cumberworth has so charmingly idealized.

"We, with thanks and blessings for all who have the help of their word, or deed, or silent sympathy, would gladly stop. We know that any







"proper means for elevating the industrious  
ers; and I heartily wish that something of the  
ere set about, while not neglecting direct  
als to the higher sentiments such as the clergy  
others would wish to make. Some think to  
men away from public houses by the charms  
scientific lecture; but it is all in vain. A  
n parlour, with a small band of musicians, and  
alist or two, carries it hollow from the lecture  
" must say, Tightliss, I don't like that Port of  
quite so much as what we have had from you

surrounded by a large number of the citizenry—diggers and Manhan's band. Among these troops are the "Irish rifles," whose weapon, of course, is a vital spirit—the "Mitchell Guard," the "Gardeners' grenadiers," with "cabbage Garden," the "probably crumbling" on their orders; and sundry other regiments and guards, which—it was supposed to inform the New Yorkers—were ragged and black.

Here lies the point of the whole joke. Mised by parcels of Uncle-Tom-foolery, we are apt to regard the coloured population of the States as an oppressed race. They are, indeed, shunned and disliked; but

and but by only one adorer's breath,  
retaining youth, rewarding constancy." "I  
is death treated not lightly, but genially and  
is a friend :—

" CIXLY. AGE.

" Death, though I see him not, is near,  
And grudge me my eightieth year.  
Now, I would give him all these last  
For one that fifty have run past.  
Oh, he strikes all things, all alike,  
But beguiling; those he will not strike!"

As, in another mood, a few lines full of melody  
with exquisite completeness another of the  
that he beholds the reverse of life.

sign of higher intelligences, the Pic Nones, the Louis Philippes, the Louis Napo-  
pho their domestics, in caps and hoods, in  
and furbelows, in ribbons and corsages, in  
crosses, are, mis-shapen and frisible clay,  
and *tu t'as tout*.

As the Highest Intelligence of all, the  
de Madiai, we are informed by unerring an-  
gels, far superior to such as 'affect the mod-  
ern' attributes of deity. Grateful for the  
have been imparted to me, and for the few  
of computation, which study, and thought-  
industry have added, I have been content

The servant  
master, and  
the world  
the Pope;  
matter, he  
who adduced  
Paulinus to  
regarded with  
Westminster

elling, reported the matter to his  
aster reported it to Pope Leo; and  
onvicted, confessed their crimes to  
le the Pope was in doubt about the  
doubts set at rest by Peter Dancian,  
instance of Simon Magus, who caused  
ar in the shape of Simon, and to be  
rer by his own sone.—*Matthew's*  
*Chronicle* & *Bohn's Standard Library*.